



OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

OUTLAWS

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10¢

SEPTEMBER
A CHALTON PUBLICATION

of the WEST

MASTROSERIO
MACULLA



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?



George Jowett BEFORE

a 90 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANGE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

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How to BECOME a WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS OF STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER IN EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

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NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a **WORLD CHAMPION**.

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DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — did! Mail coupon NOW!

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I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling



AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago



BEFORE

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett's easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE - PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks — great athletic ability. Now YOU do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

BEFORE



AFTER

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day **JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME!** I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

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Volume 2, Number 16

SEPTEMBER, 1958

GUN BELT SAGA

THIS IS A STORY OF A GUN BELT AND A MAN HUNT THAT TOOK LES MASON THROUGH EVERY ROARING TOWN IN THE WEST! IT WAS SPARKED BY HATRED... ENDING EVEN MORE STRANGELY THAN IT BEGAN!

YOU'VE BEEN INSPECTING US A LITTLE CLOSER THAN WE LIKE! WHAT'S YOUR GAME, KID?

IT'S NO GAME! I'M JUST LOOKING FOR SOMETHING THAT'S ALL! NO HARM MEANT!

I DON'T LIKE HIS LOOKS! MAYBE HE'S A SNOOPING BOUNTY HUNTER?



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NICHOLS AND TRUMAN!

LIKE I SAID, I WAS ONLY LOOKING FOR SOMETHING! I DIDN'T FIND IT!

MAYBE YOU'RE GONNA FIND IT RIGHT NOW!

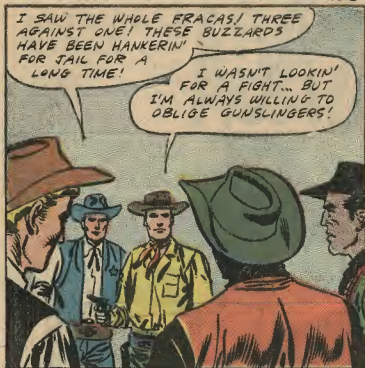


AS THEY SLAPPED LEATHER, THE KID'S GUNS STREAKED.

MY ARM!



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THUS IT CONTINUED, MONTH AFTER MONTH! A NEW TOWN... THE HARD SEARCHING LOOK... THE GUN BATTLES! IT WAS TOUGH GOING FOR A TWENTY YEAR OLD!



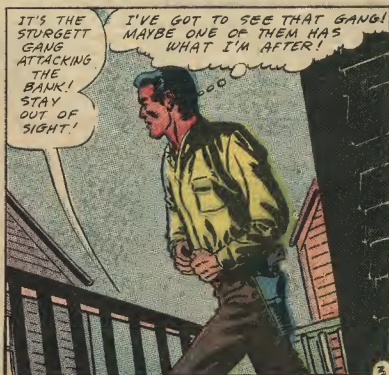
AS HE RODE, THE PAST YEAR UNFOLDED BEFORE HIM, ONE BLAZING CRISIS AFTER ANOTHER!



OUTLAWS OF THE WEST



HE KNEW WHERE THE HOTEL WOULD BE...EACH TOWN WAS THE SAME... BUT HE COULDN'T RESIST THAT PAIR OF WARM BLUE EYES!



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Save postage and C.O.D. fees.
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Send to:

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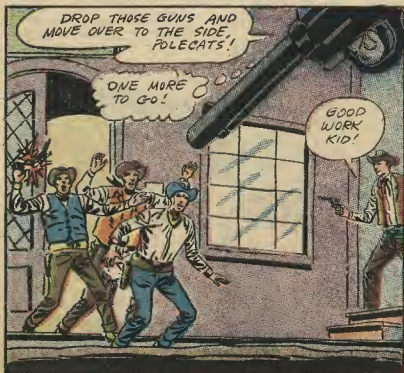
HE TOOK THE SHORTEST ROUTE...



YOU CRAZY KID! THERE'S FIVE OF THEM! THE SHERIFF'S OUT OF TOWN! STAY AWAY FROM THOSE GUNHAWKS!



THE LOOKOUT SAW HIM FIRST...



WHEN STURGETT SHOWED HIMSELF, HE HAD A LIVING SHIELD!

I'M LEAVING TOWN AND NO ONE'S COMIN' AFTER ME! YOU CAN KEEP THEM GUN-SLINGERS AS A SOUVENIR!

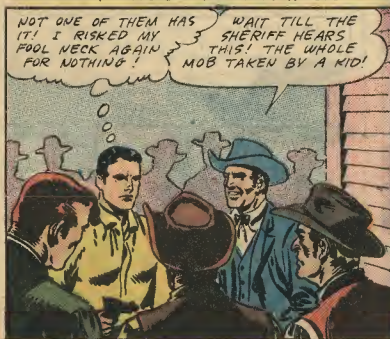


OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

IN THE SPLIT SECOND IT TOOK STURGETT TO MOUNT...



THE STURGETT GANG HAD BEEN COMPLETELY OUTGUNNED, OUTFOUGHT AND OUTCLASSED!



OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

THE TENSENESS WENT OUT OF HIM AS THEY TALKED...



LES, I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU GET INVOLVED THE WAY YOU DID HERE AND IN THE OTHER TOWNS YOU TOLD ME ABOUT! WHAT'S DRIVING YOU?

IT'S A LONG STORY, MARY! IT GOES BACK MORE THAN THREE YEARS!



MY FATHER WAS A GREAT MAN! HE WAS SHERIFF OF LARSTON FOR TEN YEARS UNTIL HE RETIRED TO HIS OWN SPREAD...

CAN I GO WITH YOU, PAW!

NOPE, LES! YOU TAKE CARE OF THE BRANDING! I'VE GOT TO RIDE TO THE WEST PASTURE AND LOOK FOR SOME STRAYS!

I WAS PROUD OF THAT GUNBELT MY FATHER ALWAYS WORE! THE TOWN HAD GIVEN IT TO HIM WHEN HE RETIRED! THERE WASN'T ANOTHER LIKE IT IN THE WHOLE WEST!



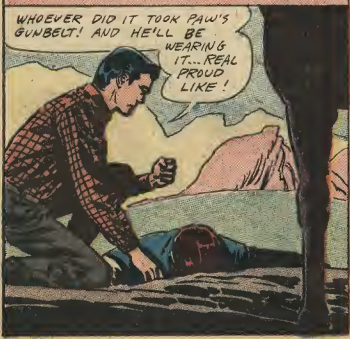
WHEN PAW WAS OVERDUE SEVERAL HOURS...



BE CAREFUL, LES! THERE'S RUSTLING GOING ON!

DON'T WORRY, MOM! POP'S ALL RIGHT! HE'S JUST BEEN DELAYED!

I FOUND HIM... DRY GULCHED! I SWORE I WOULDN'T REST UNTIL I FOUND HIS KILLER!



WHOEVER DID IT TOOK PAW'S GUNBELT! AND HE'LL BE WEARING IT... REAL PROUD LIKE!

FOR TWO YEARS I PRACTICED EVERY DAY LIKE A MACHINE UNTIL MY GUNS BECAME PART OF MY HANDS... THEN I KNEW I WAS READY TO MOVE!

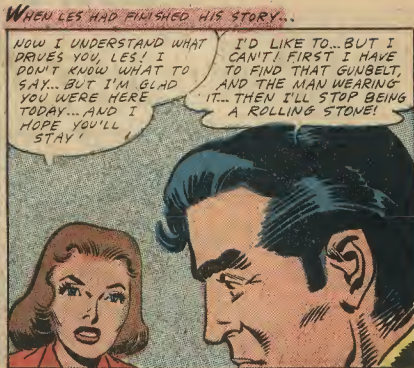


OUTLAWS OF THE WEST



WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO, LES? I WANT YOU TO STAY WITH ME! YOU MAY NEVER COME BACK!

I'LL BE BACK, MOM... WHEN I HAVE DAD'S GUN BELT!



NOW I UNDERSTAND WHAT DRAVES YOU, LES! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY... BUT I'M GLAD YOU WERE HERE TODAY... AND I HOPE YOU'LL STAY!

I'D LIKE TO... BUT I CAN'T! FIRST I HAVE TO FIND THAT GUNBELT, AND THE MAN WEARING IT... THEN I'LL STOP BEING A ROLLING STONE!

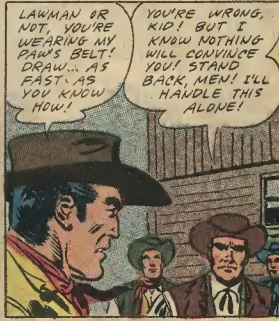
THE NEXT MORNING, AS LES PREPARED TO LEAVE...



THE SHERIFF'S BACK! HE'S PROBABLY COMING TO THANK YOU! LES... WH--WHAT'S WRONG?

MARY... STAND BACK! QUICK NOW!

THE TRAIL HAD ENDED! LES' FACE BLAZED WITH HATRED AS HE SAW THE LONG SOUGHT GUN BELT!



LAWMAN OR NOT, YOU'RE WEARING MY PAW'S BELT! DRAW... AS FAST AS YOU KNOW HOW!

YOU'RE WRONG, KID! BUT I KNOW NOTHING WILL CONVINCE YOU! STAND BACK, MEN! I'LL HANDLE THIS ALONE!

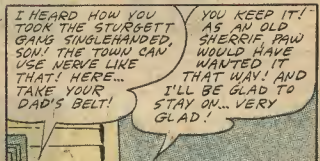
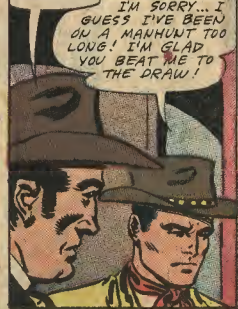
NOBODY COULD FOLLOW THE LIGHTNING THRUST OF THEIR HANDS... AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO SHOTS!



WHEN THE SMOKE FINALLY CLEARED...

YOU WERE TOO PIGHEADED TO LISTEN! I TOOK THIS BELT OFF OF AN OWL-HOOT WE HOSTIED LAST NIGHT!

I'M SORRY... I GUESS I'VE BEEN ON A MANHUNT TOO LONG! I'M GLAD YOU BEAT ME TO THE DRAW!



I HEARD HOW YOU TOOK THE STURGETT GANG SINGLEHANDED, SON! THE TOWN CAN USE NERVE LIKE THAT! HERE... TAKE YOUR DAD'S BELT!

YOU KEEP IT! AS AN OLD SHERIFF PAW WOULD HAVE WANTED IT THAT WAY! AND I'LL BE GLAD TO STAY ON... VERY GLAD!

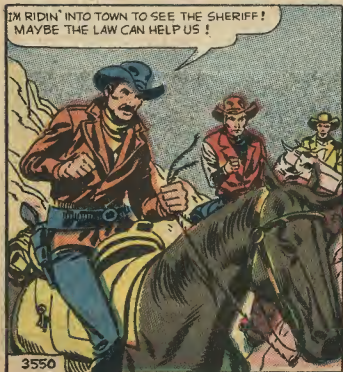
End

OWLHOOT BARGAIN!

CATTLE AND SHEEP DON'T MIX... NEITHER DO CATTLEMEN AND SHEEPMEN... OR HONEST MEN AND OUTLAWS! CAL CATES FOUND THIS LAST TO BE TRUE WHEN HE STAKED EVERYTHING HE HAD ON AN OWLHOOT BARGAIN TO PROTECT HIS RANGE FROM THE WOOLIES!



PULL BACK, MEN! HOLLISTER'S MADE GOOD HIS BOAST! HE'S COME BACK WITH HIS SHEEP AND... AN ARMY OF GUNSLINGER'S TO TAKE MY RANGE!



I'M RIDIN' INTO TOWN TO SEE THE SHERIFF! MAYBE THE LAW CAN HELP US!

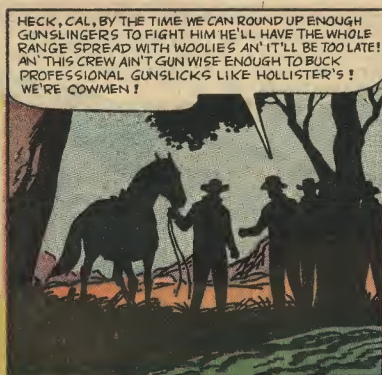


CAL CATES, HIS FACE WHITE WITH ANGER, RODE TO GILA GULCH...

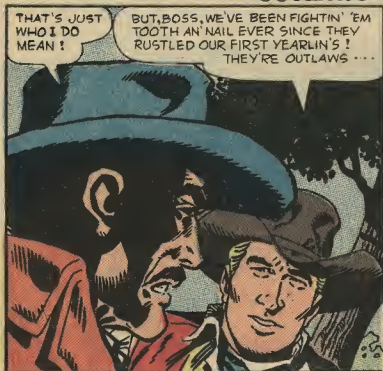
SHERIFF, HOLLISTER'S BACK WITH A GUN ARMY TO TAKE MY RANGE! I'M ASKIN' FOR LAW BACKIN'!

I CAN'T GIVE IT TO YUH, CAL! THAT'S OPEN RANGE... OPEN TO ANYBODY WANTS TO GRAZE IT!

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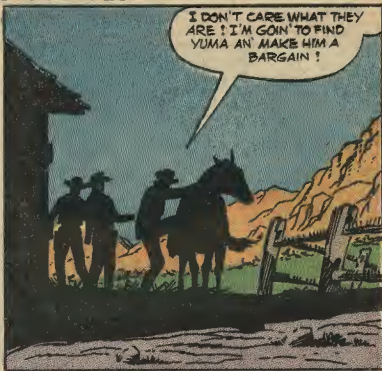


OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

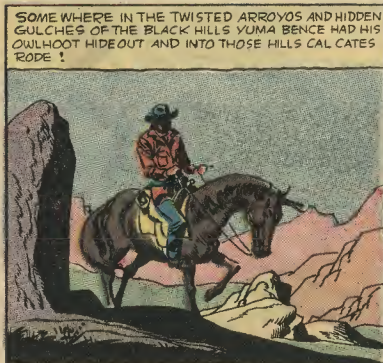


THAT'S JUST WHO I DO MEAN !

BUT, BOSS, WE'VE BEEN FIGHTIN' 'EM TOOTH AN' NAIL EVER SINCE THEY RUSTLED OUR FIRST YEARLIN'S ! THEY'RE OUTLAWS ...



I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY ARE ! I'M GOIN' TO FIND YUMA AN' MAKE HIM A BARGAIN !

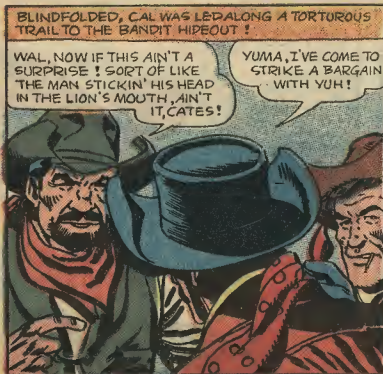


SOMEWHERE IN THE TWISTED ARROYOS AND HIDDEN GULCHES OF THE BLACK HILLS YUMA BENCE HAD HIS OWLHOOT HIDEOUT AND INTO THOSE HILLS CAL CATES RODE !



HOLD IT ! WAL, IF IT AIN'T CAL CATES ! WHAT YUH DOIN' UP HERE ?

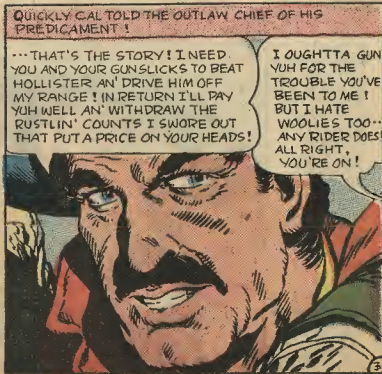
TAKE ME TO YUMA ! I'VE GOT A PROPOSITION FOR HIM !



BLINDFOLDED, CAL WAS LED ALONG A TORTUROUS TRAIL TO THE BANDIT HIDEOUT !

WAL, NOW IF THIS AIN'T A SURPRISE ! SORT OF LIKE THE MAN STICKIN' HIS HEAD IN THE LION'S MOUTH, AIN'T IT, CATES !

YUMA, I'VE COME TO STRIKE A BARGAIN WITH YUH !



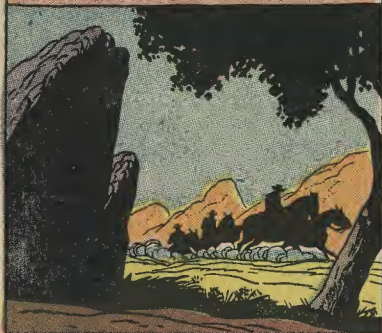
QUICKLY CAL TOLD THE OUTLAW CHIEF OF HIS PREDICAMENT !

... THAT'S THE STORY ! I NEED YOU AND YOUR GUNSLICKS TO BEAT HOLLISTER AN' DRIVE HIM OFF MY RANGE ! IN RETURN I'LL PAY YUH WELL AN' WITHDRAW THE RUSTLIN' COUNTS I SWORE OUT THAT PUT A PRICE ON YOUR HEADS !

I OUGHTTA GUN YUH FOR THE TROUBLE YOU'VE BEEN TO ME ! BUT I HATE WOOLIES TOO... ANY RIDER DOES ! ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE ON !

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

CAL RODE HOME AND PICKED UP HIS OWN MEN, THEN RODE TO A RENDEZVOUS WITH THE OUTLAWS!



HOLLISTER'S CAMP IS AT THE EDGE OF THE RIM ROCK!

KENO! LET'S GO!



QUIETLY THEY SURROUNDED THE CAMP OF GUNSLICKS...



THEN ATTACKED!



THE SURPRISE ELEMENT WAS IN THEIR FAVOR! AND WHEN HOLLISTER'S GUNMEN SAW THAT THEY WERE UP AGAINST YUMA'S OWLHOOT GANG THEY QUIT!...

HOLLISTER, YOU AN' YOUR MEN GIT ON YOUR HOSSES AN' GIT OFF THIS RANGE! WE'LL DRIVE YOUR WOOLIES OFF AN' YOU CAN PICK 'EM UP AN' KEEP GOIN'!



ME AN' THE BOYS'LL RIDE HERD ON HOLLISTER AN' HIS GUNSLICKS! YOU AN' YOUR MEN PUSH THOSE WOOLIES OFF YOUR RANGE!

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO, MEN!



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SHEEP DON'T MOVE FAST ! IT TOOK HOURS TO DRIVE THEM OFF THE RANGE ...

BOSS !
BOSS !

BOSS, WHILE YOU AND THE HANDS WAS PUSHIN' THESE SHEEP OUT, YUMA AND HIS GANG RUSTED EVERY PRIME HEAD OF BEEF WE'VE GOT ... AN' THERE WAS NO ONE TO STOP 'EM ! BOSS, WE'RE RUINED !

FOR A MOMENT CAL WAS SILENT ! WHEN HE SPOKE HIS VOICE WAS LOW AND WITHOUT LIFE :

I RECKON I DESERVED THIS, MAKIN' AN OWLHOOT BARGAIN ! NOW I'VE GOT MY RANGE ... AN' NO CATTLE TO PUT ON IT ! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL LET HOLLISTER USE WHAT HE WANTED OF MY GRASS !

CAL, WE CAUGHT YUMA AND HIS GANG WITH YOUR HERD JUST AT THE BORDER ! HE TOLD ME WHAT YUH DID ... AN' WHAT HE DID ! HE WAS LAUGHIN' FIT TO BUST ... AN' HE ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT !

I WAS SUCH A FOOL, HE SHOULD'VE GOTTEN AWAY WITH IT ! AN' I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY TOO, SHERIFF !

I DON'T WANT AN APOLOGY ! ALL I WANT IS YOUR WORD THAT YUH WON'T TRY TO HOLD THIS RANGE WHICH AIN'T YOURS ANYWAY, BY FORCE ... AGAINST ANYBODY, HOLLISTER INCLUDED ! 'BOUT TIME YOU REALIZED YUH GOT TO CLAIM AN' PAY FOR LAND TO KEEP IT !

YOU'RE RIGHT ! I'LL DO THAT !

I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON, SHERIFF ... LAW AN' OUTLAW DON'T MIX, AN' A MAN'S A FOOL WHO MAKES AN OWLHOOT BARGAIN !

THE END

The Prince Albert Kid in Peace Piano

Countless number of times over a period of many centuries, fathers have said to their children: "What do you want for your birthday present?" Dave Brower, owner of the Bar-L Ranch, looked at the big calendar over his desk. He had made a circle around the 15th day of June, 1874. He then went into the large living room of his ranch. His daughter Elsie, was seated on a chair, and doing some sewing.

"You soon are going to be twenty," he told her. "What do you want for your birthday present?"

"Will you get me anything I really want?" she half teased.

"Let's put it this way," explained her father. "We had a good year at the ranch. Have plenty of money in the bank and also some invested in government bonds. If money can buy it, then you can have it. So name it."

Elsie put her sewing down on the table next to her chair. She tossed her brown hair to the right side of her face and smiled.

"A piano is all I want. Nobody has a piano in this section of the West."

Dave Brower was the kind of man who could take things in their stride. There was the day when he and some of his men had been trapped by a marauding band of Apaches.

"I have an appointment with the Government Land Agent this evening," he had said to his men. "So we got to get through."

And they fought their way out of the trap without a single fatality. But this surprise was something entirely different. All he could manage to say was just something that sounded like "Huh?" Elsie ran her hand through his hair and didn't say anything else. She knew her father's quick mind was at work. Finally he spoke.

"That means sending it all the way from St. Louis by wagon. We will have to find out when a wagon train will be headed either this way or to Fort Sill. Also I figure you must have somebody give you music lessons for at least a year. It will cost a pretty penny, but if that's what you want for your birthday present, you will get it."

The man walking into the officers' quarters at Fort Sill wore a long Prince Albert coat. From his hips swung two pearl handled Colt's .45.

The famous law man of the West went up to Major Pearson.

"Sergeant Branningan told me you want to see me before I left for St. Louis. Anything important, sir?" he asked.

"Maybe yes, maybe no," replied the officer. "You are to return with the munition train and the new rifles for our soldiers. This is sort of something personal. You remember Dave Brower? You gave him a hand last year when he had trouble with the rustlers. Seems it is something concerning a birthday present for his young daughter. She wants a piano. He has given me a bank draft. He wants to know if we can get him a piano, also a teacher to come with the piano for a year's stay at his ranch."

"A piano," repeated the Prince Albert Kid. "Does that mean civilization and culture has come to the West? Or will she play sweet tunes and thus stop the cattle when they want to go on a stampede? If getting the piano in no way interferes with our schedule, then I will be glad to do the favor."

Three weeks later a wagon train was headed southwest in the direction of Fort Sill. It consisted of eleven large covered wagons. Each was drawn by a team of six powerful horses. These wagons were the property of Jim Andrews, who was army contractor for the transportation of army goods. The wagons were loaded with ammunition and rifles. In addition there were five light wagons, each drawn by two horses, which contained food supplies for the contractor, his men and the escort of thirty mounted soldiers. The last wagon in the train contained a piano purchased from Lesser & Lang of St. Louis. A thin young man rode a horse next to the Prince Albert Kid.

"I still can't figure out why I agreed to come West and be a piano teacher for a year," sighed Curtis Bandlely. "Maybe I'm not good enough to be a concert pianist. Maybe the money offered tempted me. Maybe there really is a touch of adventure in my soul. Who knows? Anyway I probably will be the first hired regular piano teacher in that section of the West."

The Prince Albert Kid laughed and Mr. Curtis Bandlely seemed a bit puzzled.

"Anything funny in what I said?" he asked.

"No," replied the famous law man. "I'm just

looking ahead into the future. Think of the officers' wives at Fort Sill. As soon as they hear there is a piano, they too will want one. You will be a very busy man after your first year, giving lots of piano lessons."

For the next two weeks the wagon train moved slowly but on schedule. They were approaching the Big Hill Section of the country when they noticed smoke signals in the sky. Jim Andrews, Sergeant Brannigan and the Prince Albert Kid went into a hurried conference.

"Roman Nose and his warriors are in the vicinity," explained the famous law man. "We must follow orders. If they attack, we fight. Should we be defeated, we let the animals go free, and blow up the wagons. However, if we can talk peace with Roman Nose, so much the better."

The next day the wagon train made a halt for an hour at noon. The purpose was to give the animals an extra rest period. In case of attack it would be possible to go at full speed to the river crossing instead of fighting under favorable conditions. A small band of Indians came closer to the wagon train.

"Be on your alert," warned the Prince Albert Kid. "They are sending out this scouting group to figure out what we are carrying. Keep them away from the munition wagons."

The Prince Albert Kid, followed by half a dozen soldiers, rode out to greet the Indian braves. Chief Roman Nose recognized the one man in the West he both respected and feared.

"I have not seen my white brother for many moons," greeted the Indian Chief.

"You are always welcome at Fort Sill as my guest," replied the Prince Albert Kid. "Come and visit me by the end of this month. We will smoke the pipe of Peace."

The Indian Chief was about to reply when strange sounds came from the last wagon in the train. The canvas sides of the wagon were rolled up. The Prince Albert Kid saw Curtis Bandley following his daily routine. Whenever the wagon train stopped, the young man would play for an hour or so.

"I like strange sounds coming from big box,"

said Chief Roman Nose. "We go and watch."

For the next hour a dismounted group of Indians sat on the ground almost motionless. Curtis Bandley played everything from Beethoven to Bach. When he was finished, Roman Nose took a string of beads from around his neck and handed them to the young man.

"I want such a box for my tribe. Tell me how much in gold. Tell me where to get it. Tell me who will show me how we can play this box."

The young man explained in detail the facts about the piano. Roman Nose was very much impressed.

"I will bring gold to Fort Sill. You will get me this black box that makes nice sounds."

He stopped and hesitated before he said the next words.

"You will go in peace. The smoke signals will say that you are all my friends. Should any of the Comanches try to attack you, my braves will fight at your side."

When the wagon train arrived at Fort Sill, Major Pearson was told of what had happened.

"That piano may be the biggest thing in the West towards getting peace," explained the Prince Albert Kid. "Roman Nose keeps his word."

At the end of the month, the Indian Chief came to Fort Sill. He brought with him enough gold for the piano and to transport it. However, upon a rough piece of buffalo hide, he had drawn designs of animals and birds he wanted painted on the piano.

Sol Lesser, senior partner of Lesser & Lang of St. Louis, looked with a mixture of pride and awe at the figures his artist had painted on the piano.

"So a piano can bring peace," he commented. "What is new with the young piano teacher you took out with you?"

"I think he will become a permanent addition to the West — and to the Brower household," smiled a happy Prince Albert Kid. "He wanted adventure and he is getting it. Wait until he starts giving lessons on this piano — in a wigwam!"

— THE END —



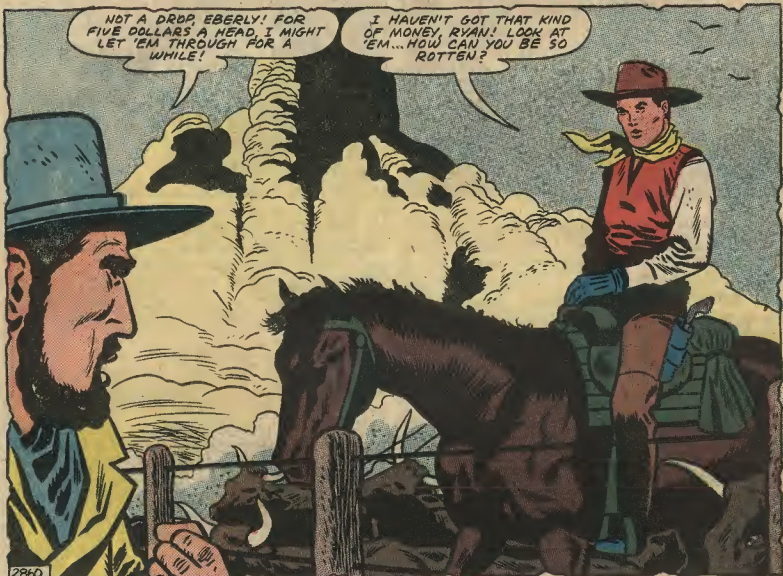
OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

RYAN HAD THE LAW ON HIS SIDE...THE BARBED-WIRE FENCE WAS LEGAL, EBERLY'S CATTLE HAD NO LEGAL RIGHT TO DRINK! BUT THE STOCKMAN COULDN'T LET THE BRUTES STAND THERE AND DIE OF THIRST! HE HAD TO PURSUE RYAN TO LET THEM DRINK!

WATER WAR

NOT A DROP, EBERLY! FOR FIVE DOLLARS, A HEAD, I MIGHT LET 'EM THROUGH FOR A WHILE!

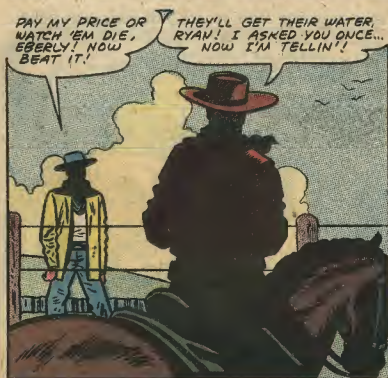
I HAVEN'T GOT THAT KIND OF MONEY, RYAN! LOOK AT 'EM...HOW CAN YOU BE SO ROTTEN?



2860

PAY MY PRICE OR WATCH 'EM DIE, EBERLY! NOW BEAT IT!

THEY'LL GET THEIR WATER, RYAN! I ASKED YOU ONCE... NOW I'M TELLIN'!



RYAN WAS CONFIDENT HIS GUNSPED WAS GREATER! AND HE MADE HIS PLAY...



OUTLAWS OF THE WEST



HOLD IT, RYAN!

CRACK!



DON'T MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE! MY BEEF IS GOIN' TO DRINK!

THE SHERIFF'LL PICK YUH UP, EBERLY! I OWN THIS WATER-HOLE JUST LIKE I DO THE OTHERS IN THIS VALLEY! I GOT THE DEEDS... NOBODY'S GONNA STEAL IT!

RYAN APPEALED TO THE SHERIFF...VINCE EBERLY WAS ARRESTED THE NEXT DAY! HE DIDN'T PUT UP A FIGHT!



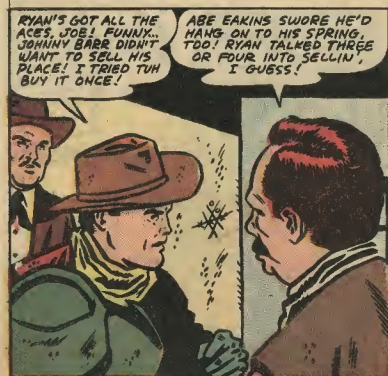
I COULDN'T LET 'EM DIE OF THIRST, SHERIFF! I'M NOT SORRY!

I AM, VINCE! I DON'T LIKE 'RYAN... I'D RATHER JUG HIM THAN YOU!



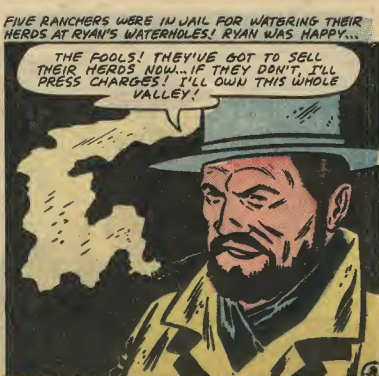
I WON'T BE ALONE... RYANS GOT THE ONLY WATER! OTHER RANCHERS'LL DO THE SAME THING I DID!

THEY ALREADY DID! TWO DEPUTIES ARE BRINGIN' THEM IN NOW!



RYAN'S GOT ALL THE ACES, JOB! FUNNIX... JOHNNY BARR DIDN'T WANT TO SELL HIS PLACE! I TRIED TUH BUY IT ONCE!

ABE EAKINS SWORE HE'D HANG ON TO HIS SPRING, TOO! RYAN TALKED THREE OR FOUR INTO SELLIN', I GUESS!

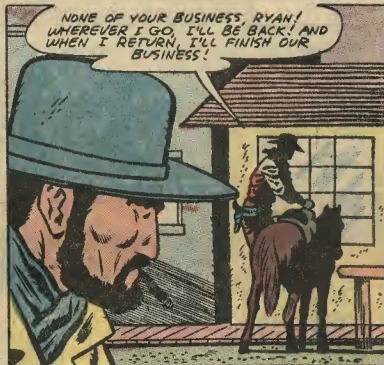


FIVE RANCHERS WERE IN JAIL FOR WATERING THEIR HERDS AT RYAN'S WATERHOLE! RYAN WAS HAPPY...

THE FOOLS! THEY'VE GOT TO SELL THEIR HERDS NOW... IF THEY DON'T, I'LL PRESS CHARGES! I'LL OWN THIS WHOLE VALLEY!

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

BUT WHILE RYAN WAS BUSY GLOATING, JUSTICE WAS MOVING FAST! JUDGE MORSE HEARD THEIR CASE THAT NIGHT...

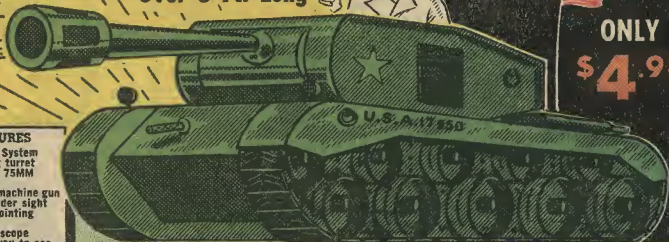


VINCE EBERLY FOUND OLD JOHNNY BARR EASILY ENOUGH! THE OLD MAN WAS MISERABLE...



REAL MOBILE TANK

Over 6 Ft. Long



ONLY
\$4.98

FEATURES

- Intercom System
- Revolving turret
- Elevating 75MM cannon
- Co-axial machine gun
- Range-finder sight for pin-pointing targets
- Real periscope permits you to see the enemy without exposing yourself
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- Whip antenna and flag

**Large Enough for Two Kids
But Can Be Handled By One**

10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

It's Mobile - Pilot gets INSIDE - Guns Swivel - Turret Turns
Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Patton" tank and power forward to adventure. This six foot tank of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated treads, and other authentic tank features that its bound to bring thrills of delight from any young warrior. And, when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover - you can bet you're using your mobile power to devastate every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed for long periods of fun, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now. Only \$4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional 63c shipping charges.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Honor House Products Corp Dept. CT-92
Lynbrook, New York

Rush my "General Patton" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- I enclose \$4.98 plus 63c shipping charge.
- Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

Name _____

Address _____

AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand

only 2 x 1/4"

ONLY
\$1.98



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky, crazy mess. No hinges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any joke, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple, your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/4 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-37
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
- Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways to conceal it!



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a small pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to be about it!

LOOK! FREE!

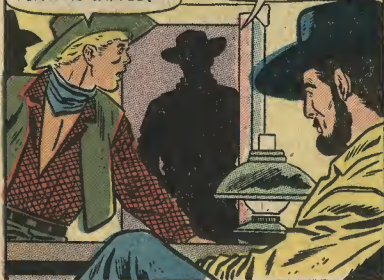
Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25c per roll of 10 exposures.

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

EBERLY FOUND RYAN IN TOWN...THE OTHER RANCHERS WERE THERE TOO, CAUGHT IN THE WATER KING'S TRAP!

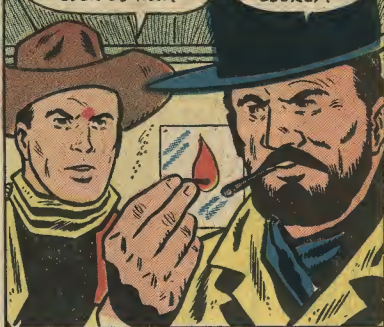
HELLO, VINCE! HEAR THE NEWS? RYAN'S GOINNA FAY US A DOLLAR A HEAD FOR OUR CATTLE!

NOT MINE, HE ISN'T! I'D SOONER GIVE THEM AWAY!



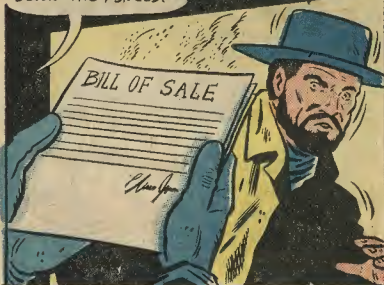
YOU'RE THROUGH, RYAN! YUM GOT NO POWER OVR US NOW!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, EBERLY!



SEE THESE PAPERS, RYAN? THEY'RE PARTNERSHIP PAPERS IN THE WATERHOLES! I OWN TWO THIRDS OF THE WATER RIGHTS...I'M TAKING DOWN THE FENCES!

IT'S A LIE! THEY WOULDN'T SELL OUT TO YOU, TOO, EBERLY!



EBERLY WAS READY FOR A SHOWDOWN...BUT RYAN TURNED AND GOT HIS HORSE! HE RODE OUT...AND VINCE EBERLY WENT TO RECORD THE DEEDS!

I'LL RECORD THE DEEDS, EBERLY...BUT BOTH YOU AND RYAN WILL BE QUESTIONED! YOU BOTH HOLD TITLE TO THE SAME LAND NOW!

THAT SUITS ME!



TELL THE BOYS TO ROUND UP THEIR BEEF! I'M GOIN' OUT TO CUT FENCES! LET ME HANDLE RYAN!



RYAN'S STRATEGY WAS BASED ON BLUFF! HE BLUFFED THE REAL OWNERS OF THE WATERHOLES INTO SELLING OUT! NOW, HE HAD TO STOP VINCE EBERLY OR WATCH HIS PAPER EMPIRE FALL APART!

THERE HE IS...RYAN'S READY TO MAKE HIS MOVE! HE CAN'T SHOOT ME FOR TRESPASSING! I HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT HERE AS HE HAS!



OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

ALL RIGHT, EBERLY,
YUH MOODLED
ENOUGH! YOU'RE
ALL THROUGH!

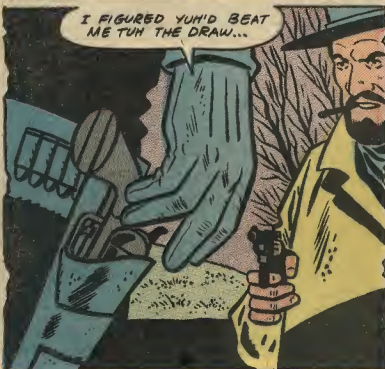
THE SHERIFF'LL NAIL YUH IF
I DON'T, RYAN! ADMIT YUH'RE
LICKED...LEAVE THE COUNTRY!



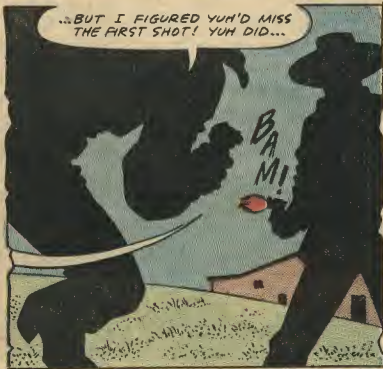
I'VE GOT THE WHOLE VALLEY SEWED
UP! THEY'VE GOT TUN SELL OUT! I'M
NOT LETTIN' YUH SPOIL THAT! THE
SHERIFF'LL CALL IT SELF-DEFENSE!



I FIGURED YUH'D BEAT
ME TUN THE DRAW...



...BUT I FIGURED YUH'D MISS
THE FIRST SHOT! YUH DID...



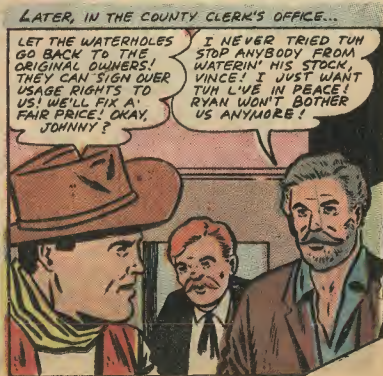
...AND I DIDN'T! LET'S
HEAD FOR A DOCTOR... AND
THE SHERIFF!



LATER, IN THE COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE...

LET THE WATERHOLES
GO BACK TO THE
ORIGINAL OWNERS!
THEY CAN SIGN OVER
USAGE RIGHTS TO
US! WE'LL FIX A
FAIR PRICE! OKAY,
JOHNNY?

I NEVER TRIED TUN
STOP ANYBODY FROM
WATERIN' HIS STOCK,
VINCE! I JUST WANT
TUN L'VE IN PEACE!
RYAN WON'T BOTHER
US ANYMORE!



"LOBO"

LOBO WAS AN OUTLAW WOLF, A BAD-TEMPERED KILLER, SO VICIOUS THAT THERE CAME A TIME WHEN EVEN HIS PACK TURNED AGAINST HIM, FOR EVERY WOLF AMONGST THEM BORE THE FANG SCARS OF HIS SNARLING VICIOUSNESS!



3520

THEY KNEW THERE WASN'T ONE AMONG THEM WHO COULD CONQUER THE TYRANT! FOR LOBO HAD TURNED BACK THE CHALLENGE OF EVERY STRONG YOUNG MALE WHO HAD TRIED TO WREST HIS LEADERSHIP FROM HIM...

...SO NOW, IN THEIR CUNNING, THE WHOLE PACK TURNED AGAINST HIM...



OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

DRIVING HIM AWAY! HE KNEW HE WAS NO MATCH FOR ALL OF THEM, ATTACKING AS HE HAD TAUGHT THEM, FROM ALL SIDES, RIPPING AND SLASHING! AND SO HE LOPED AWAY, SNARLING HIS HATE AND DEFIANCE!



LOBO, THE LONE WOLF, ATTACKING AND KILLING FOR THE SAKE OF KILLING!



THE RANCHERS TRIED EVERY TRICK THEY KNEW TO RID THEMSELVES OF THE SAVAGE MARAUDER... BUT LOBO WAS TOO CUNNING TO TOUCH POISONED MEAT...



...AND TOO SMART TO BE TRAPPED!



FINALLY, THE RANCHERS BANDED TOGETHER... THEY SET A PACK OF WOLF HOUNDS ON HIS TRAIL AND CORNERED HIM...



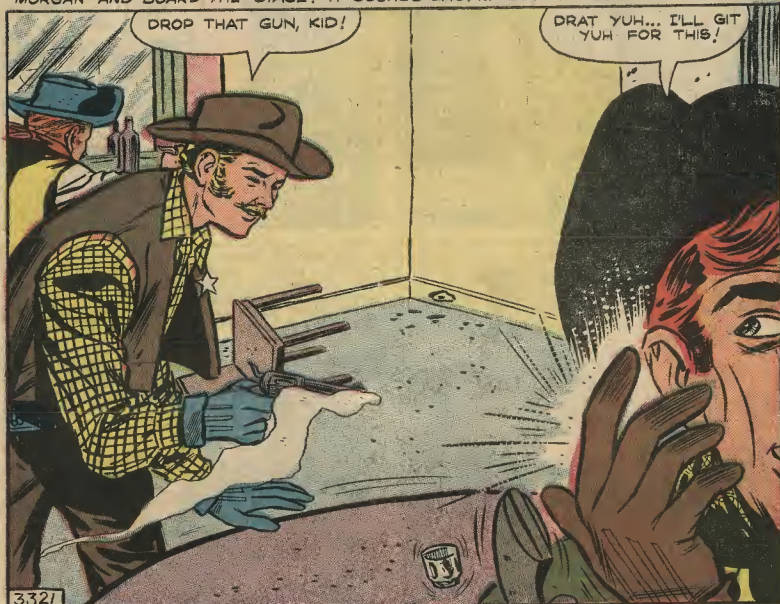
AND SO ENDED THE TRAIL OF LOBO, THE OUTLAW KILLER, AS THE TRAIL OF ANY OUTLAW MUST END... IN SMOKE AND BITING LEAD!



END

STAGE TO YUMA

THE STAGE FOR YUMA WAS DUE AND SHERIFF SAM MOSS HAD TO TAKE HIS PRISONER TO YUMA PENITENTIARY ON THAT STAGE! ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS WALK OUT WITH KID MORGAN AND BOARD THE STAGE! IT SOUNDS EASY... BUT IT WASN'T...



DROP THAT GUN, KID!

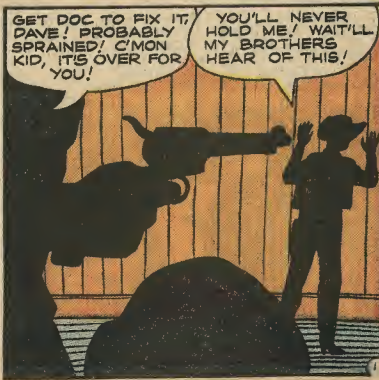
DRAT YUH... I'LL GIT YUH FOR THIS!

3321



DID THEY GET YUH, DAVE?

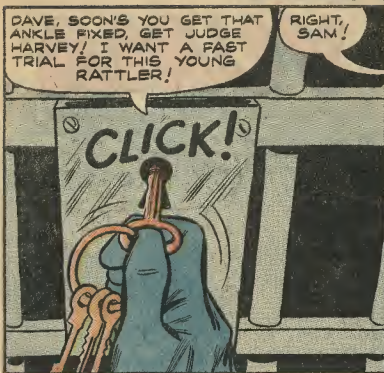
NAW! I'M A DANGED FOOL! BEEN FIXIN' TO HAVE THE HEEL ON MY BOOT REPAIRED BUT DIDN'T GIT AROUND TO IT! WHEN I TURNED IT CAUGHT AN' TWISTED MY FOOT! HURTS!



GET DOC TO FIX IT, DAVE! PROBABLY SPRAINED! C'MON KID, IT'S OVER FOR YOU!

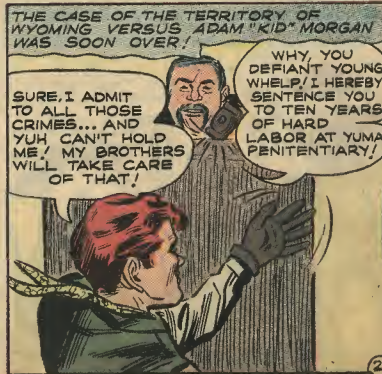
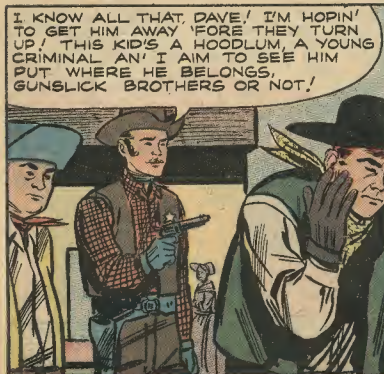
YOU'LL NEVER HOLD ME! WAIT'LL MY BROTHERS HEAR OF THIS!

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST



DAVE, SOON'S YOU GET THAT ANKLE FIXED, GET JUDGE HARVEY! I WANT A FAST TRIAL FOR THIS YOUNG RATTLER!

RIGHT, SAM!

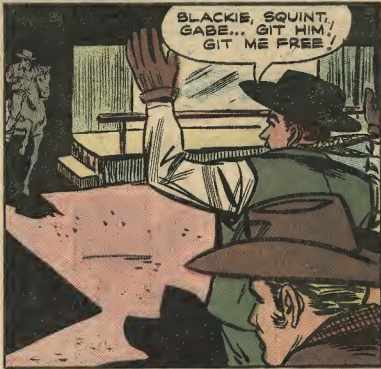


CONQUERS OF THE WEST



AIN'T GOT LONG TO WAIT FORE THE STAGE COMES KID! WE'LL WALK DOWN TO THE STAGE DEPOT!

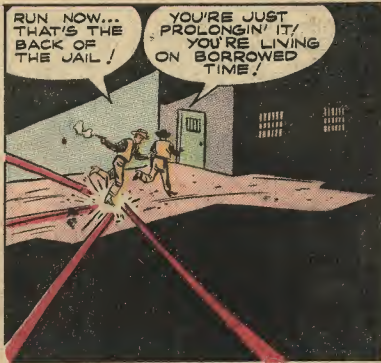
WAIT'LL MY BROTHERS GIT HOLDA YOU!



BLACKIE, SQUINT, GABE... GIT HIM, GIT ME FREE!



SHUT YOUR MOUTH! DO AS I TELL YUH OR I'LL KNOCK YUH COLD! BACK UP, AROUND THE BUILDING!



RUN NOW... THAT'S THE BACK OF THE JAIL!

YOU'RE JUST PROLONGIN' IT! YOU'RE LIVING ON BORROWED TIME!



CLOSE, DAVE, LOCK THE FRONT DOOR!

SHUCKS, SAM! BEEN MEANIN' TO GIT THAT BROKEN LOCK FIXED BUT SOMEHOW DIDN'T GIT AROUN' TO IT! HAVE TO GUARD THE DOOR!

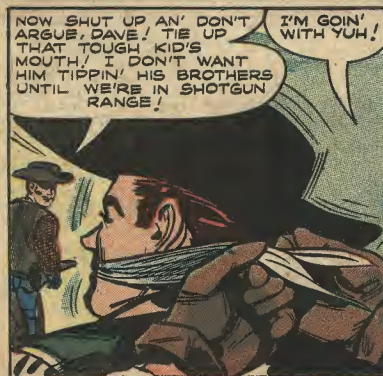
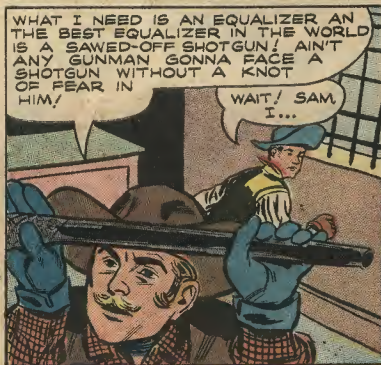
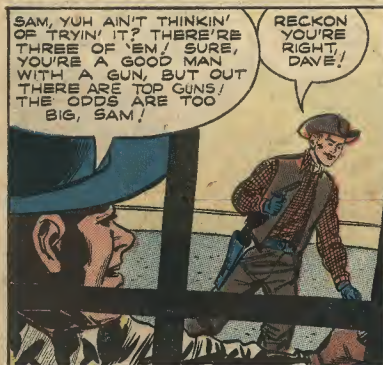
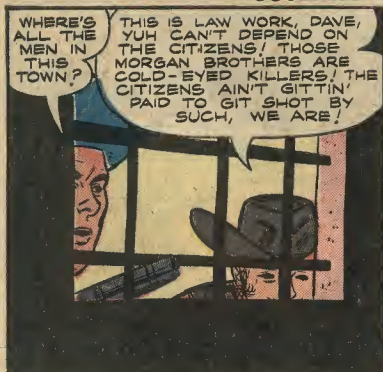


QUIET. DESCENDED ON THE STREET!

WHAT THEY DOIN', CAN YUH SEE DAVE?

YEAH, THEY RODE TO THE STAGE DEPOT! THEY'RE SITTIN' THERE SMOKIN', WAITIN'! YOU'LL KNOW YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE STAGE OUTTA TOWN!

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST



**THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY
JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!**

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



**"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"**

**"MR. AMERICA"
"MR. UNIVERSE"**

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power cozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

IN half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man-out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES THAT'S RIGHT!**

**JOE WEIDER Dept. 207
114 E. 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.**

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

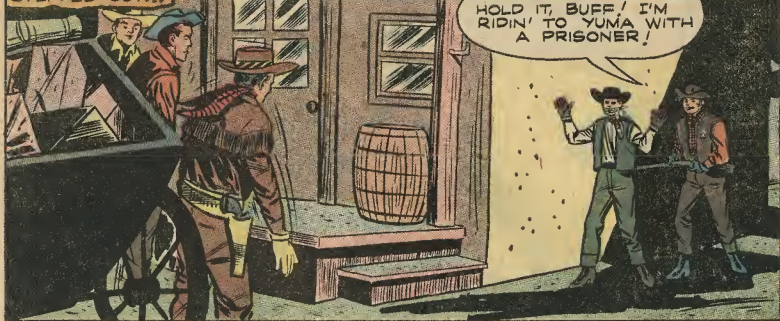
NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST

SHERIFF MOSS HUSTLED HIS PRISONER IN BACK ALLEYS TOWARD THE STAGE DEPOT! HE HEARD THE STAGE SLAM UP AND STOP! THEN, CLOSE TO THE DEPOT, HE STEPPED OUT...



HOLD IT, BUFF! I'M RIDIN' TO YUMA WITH A PRISONER!

ALL RIGHT, YOU MORGANS, IF YOU WANT TO DRAW, DRAW! I'LL SURE GIT TWO OF YUH WITH THIS SCATTERGUN 'FORE YUH DROP ME! WHICH TWO OF YUH WILL IT BE, I WONDER? MESSY BUSINESS, A SHOTGUN MAKES OF IT! WELL, I'M WAITIN ON YUH!



THE STEADY MUZZLE OF THE SHOTGUN GREW BIGGER IN THE EYES OF THE MORGAN BROTHERS! THEY SHIFTED UNEASILY... AND BY THAT MOVEMENT THE SHERIFF KNEW HE HAD WON!

DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT, EH? I DIDN'T THINK YUH WOULD! GET IT, KID? YOUR BROTHERS'VE DECIDED JAIL'LL DO YUH GOOD, WHIP 'EM UP, BUFF!



RECKON WE DON'T NEED THAT NOW! YOUR BIG BROTHERS AIN'T AS TOUGH AS YUH THINK, EH, KID?

NO MAN'LL FACE A SHOTGUN! ANYBODY CAN BE BRAVE BEHIND A SHOTGUN!



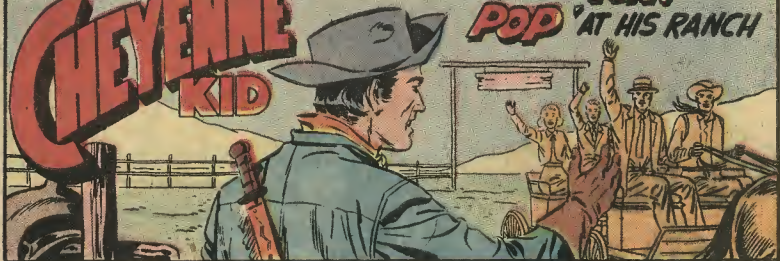
MAYBE SO, KID!! THAT DAVE, ALWAYS FORGETTIN' TO DO THINGS, I TOLD HIM THE TRIGGER ON THIS SCATTERGUN BROKE, BUT HE NEVER GOT IT MENDED! THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T EVEN LOAD THE CONSERVED THING! KNEW IT WOULDN'T FIRE! YUP, LIKE YOU SAID, A MAN CAN BE BRAVE BEHIND A SHOTGUN!



THE END

CHEYENNE KID

WELCOMES 'FUN WITH POP' AT HIS RANCH



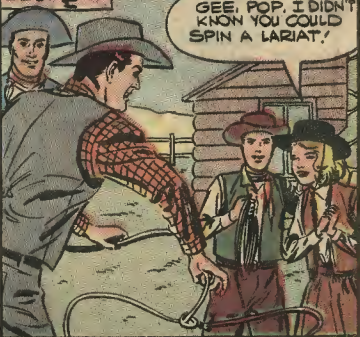
MR. DOOLY TAKES THE KIDS OUT FOR A VISIT TO THE RANCH OF THE CHEYENNE KID...

WELL NOW, LET'S PUT ON REAL WESTERN OUTFITS... TRY THESE CHAPS, TOMMY!



OH, BOY!

AFTER GETTING SETTLED, THE FUN BEGINS...



GEE, POP, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD SPIN A LARIAT!

LATER... THERE'S A GOOD PLACE TO STOP, REST AND EAT!



AND SO WE LEAVE FOUR HAPPY PEOPLE...



HOME, HOME ON THE RANGE... ♪

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REMEMBER KIDS, YOUR POP IS YOUR PAL...
ENJOY LIFE WITH HIM...
GO OUT AND HAVE FUN WITH POP!

THIS IS PRESENTED AS A CHARLTON PUBLIC SERVICE



BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

GIVEN! GIVEN! YES, WE GIVE YOU **PREMIUMS or CASH!**



YOURS FREE
 SEND FOR this big, powerful
MAGIC MAGNIFIER

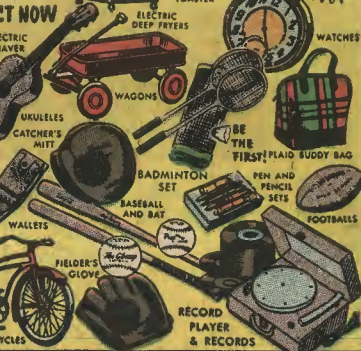
JUST MAIL COUPON!
THIS IS A TERRIFIC OFFER
LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Yes - we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely FREE! Study insects, plant life, rocks, stamps, fingerprints, etc. Also - we'll send **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** & Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Dolls, Rifles, Fishing Outfits, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid). You simply offer **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** - easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube. Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON FOR FREE MAGNIFIER
BIG CATALOG and ORDER OF SALVE



OVER 64 YEARS!



MAIL COUPON - Magnifier Sent FREE!

Date _____
Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 99-5, Tyrone, Pa.
 Gentlemen: Please send me an trial, 14 tubes of **WHITE CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** to sell at 50c a tube. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my **FREE 'MAGIC MAGNIFIER'**!

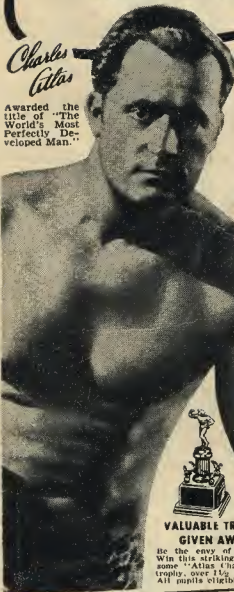
Name _____ Age _____
 St. _____ R.D. _____ Box _____
 Town _____ Zone _____ State _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____
 Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
 DEPT. 99-5, TYRONE, PA.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Show You How EASILY You Can Have It!



Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll show how you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be—I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and run down?

Always tired?

Nervous?

Lacking in confidence?

Lacking in vim and vitality?

Fat and flabby?

Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can teach the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the **DORMANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to **BUILD THE MUSCLE** and **VITALITY** you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it

may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas" Hampton trophy, over 1½ ft. high! All pupils eligible.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4½ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs and increased my chest 6 inches"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded"

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170"

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful! The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3255, 115 East 23rd. St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I want:

(Check as many as you like)

- More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Slimmer Waist and Hips
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A

**BOYS · GIRLS
MEN · WOMEN**

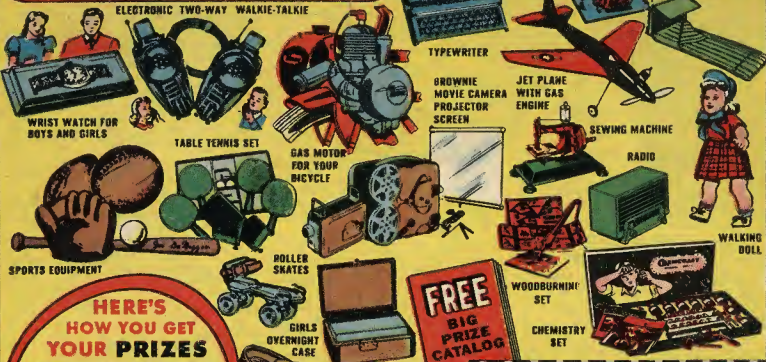
**Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!**

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship At Once Prepaid your first set of 24 Mottos on trust. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected, and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big Prize Catalog Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

FREE MEMBERSHIP in Funman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours — PLUS extra surprises!

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

The FUNman, Dept. S-109
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name _____
Street or RFD _____
Town _____ Zone _____ State _____